**"Witch Hunt"**

**RUSH**

The night is black  
Without a moon  
The air is thick and still  
The vigilantes gather on  
The lonely torch lit hill  
  
Features distorted in the flickering light  
The faces are twisted and grotesque  
Silent and stern in the sweltering night  
The mob moves like demons possessed  
Quiet in conscience, calm in their right  
Confident their ways are best  
  
The righteous rise  
With burning eyes  
Of hatred and ill-will  
Madmen fed on fear and lies  
To beat and burn and kill  
  
They say there are strangers who threaten us  
In our immigrants and infidels  
They say there is strangeness too dangerous  
In our theaters and bookstore shelves  
That those who know what's best for us  
Must rise and save us from ourselves  
  
Quick to judge  
Quick to anger  
Slow to understand  
Ignorance and prejudice  
And fear walk hand in hand...

**TP-CASTT WORKSHEET**

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| **TOPIC** | **YOUR RESPONSE** | **Textual evidence** |
| **Title: read the title and comment on it before reading the poem.** |  | **X** |
| **Paraphrase: write a short summary of the poem in the space provided. If the poem is not in standard English, write a complete paraphrase on a separate sheet of paper.** |  | **X** |
| **Connotations: what do the words and literary devices suggest?** |  |  |
| **Attitude: What is the speaker’s attitude in the poem? What about the author’s?** |  |  |
| **Shifts: where do the poem change? What do think is changing?** |  |  |
| **Title: revisit the title. What do you think it means after you’ve read the whole poem?** |  |  |
| **Theme: what big idea is the author communicating through this poem?** |  |  |